



THE PAGE FOR PIG-PALS THAT PULLS NO PUNCHES!

Down a foaming tankard of swill with me as we celebrate 50
fantastic issues with another helping of idiocy from my ravin' readers!



Could you send a letter to my Dad to persuade him to let me read your comic?

Karl Edwards,
 Cheshire.

O.K. Is this letter big enough?



WAPPING GREAT COMPLIMENT!

Meanwhile, in the children's market the outstanding
new arrival is the fortnightly
Oink, which has proved so
successful that it becomes a
weekly in the new year. Edited
by an anti-authoritarian pig, it
has one comic strip ("Barrington Bosh: he's incredibly
posh") which sends up just the
sort of thing that Orwell hated.

All the strips in Oink have modern Britain for their background, according to their creators, "except for the inside of sharks"

The comic also feels strongly about environmental issues: Burp the Smelly Alien

From the Sunday Times, sent by Howard Latham, Witney.

Even posh 'papers recognise OINK's superiority! The guy who wrote that article, Stephen Pile, certainly isn't BOTTOM of the class!

STOP PRESS ...

FEEL LUCKY, PUNK? THEN WRITE TO UNCLE PIGG TODAY AT OINK!,

P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire, SK14 5NB, England.

PIG-PACK MEMBER No.

6040

WRITE TO UNCLE PIGG TO CLAIM A PIGGY PRIZE!

[OR A COPY OF IT] WHEN YOU WRITE.

My favourite features in this issue of OINK! are			
1			
2			
3	T part		
I dislike			

SHANE ABOUT THE FACE!



I found this picture of Shane of the Pogues in my N.M.E., and was struck by the resemblance to Horace Watkins. Any relation? – Steve Batson, London.

No, but I can see where your confusion arises. Horace does wear a hat like Shane's sometimes. – Uncle Pigg.



S.O.S Meli Raido We don't nave your address

ROCK & COMICS

TOOTHY is only surpassed in this

irreverence for plastic gods by its younger, anot nosed cousin OINK! Not only does OINKI insist on treating FRANK SIDEBOTTOM as if he were a mega-star, it treats megastars as if they were pig cak, a fine sense of proportion. Say Hil JON PONG JOVI, MICHAEL JAXHAM (*Because I'm mad, mad/I'm ga ga, I'm loopy/Mad, mad! I'm bonkers yehr), GORGEMICHAEL of HAM, BURP AND THE INTERNAL ORGANS. NEW WAVE DAVE, JIMMY SAVELOY, HAMANTHA FOX, PORKING HEADS, GRAND MASTER PIGG, GARRY GARF, JANICE PONG, GABBY DAVID, ZIK ZIK SPUDNOCK, THE SUBHUMAN LEAGUE and PIGIRON MAIDEN. THE MEKONS even got to appear in their own photo story whilst IAN ASTBURY of the CULT deigned to do an interview.

JANICE PONG: Do you think there should be more pigs on Top Of The Pops?

IAN ASTBURY: I thought it was already full of them.

New Musical Express 9th January, 1988

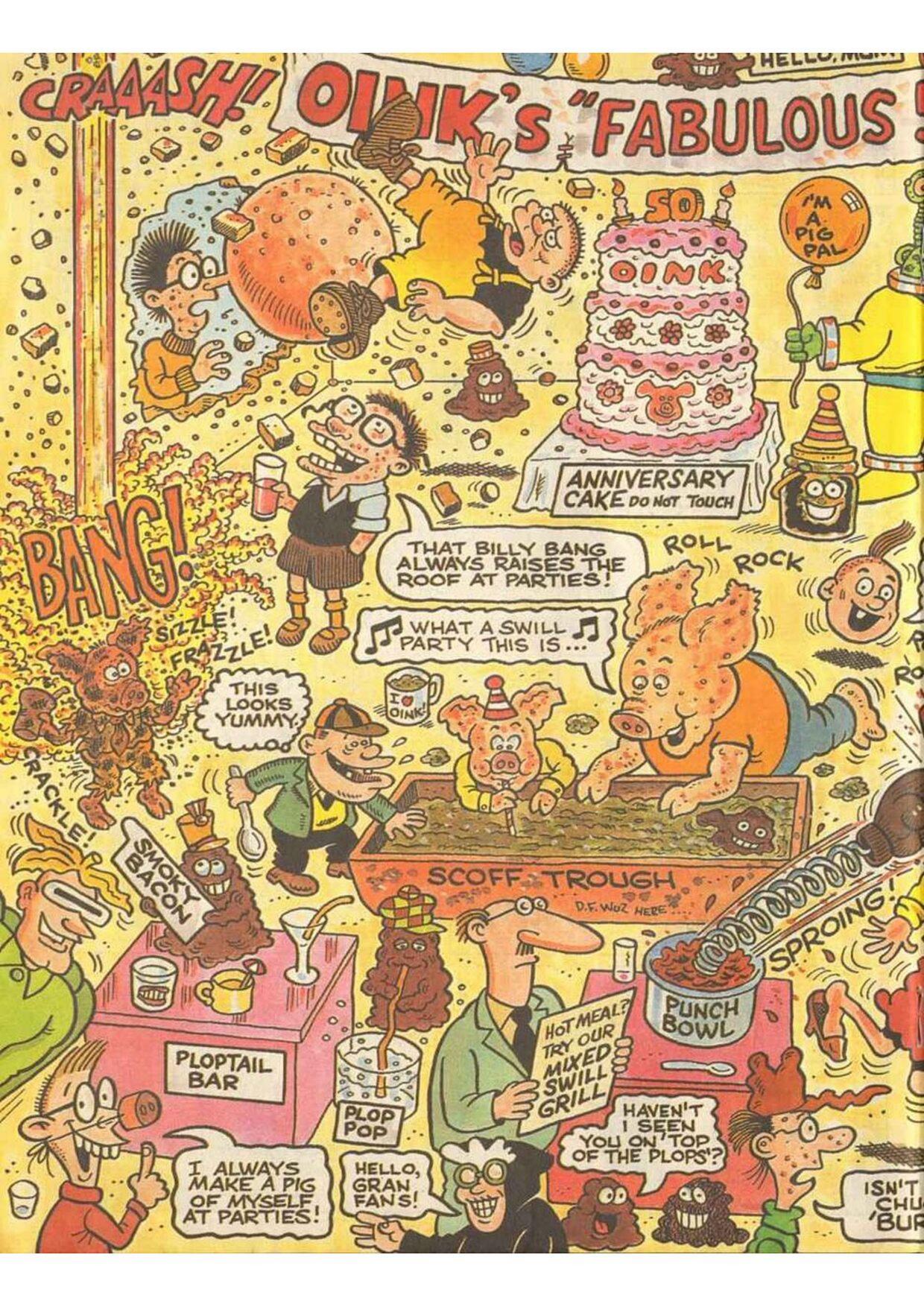
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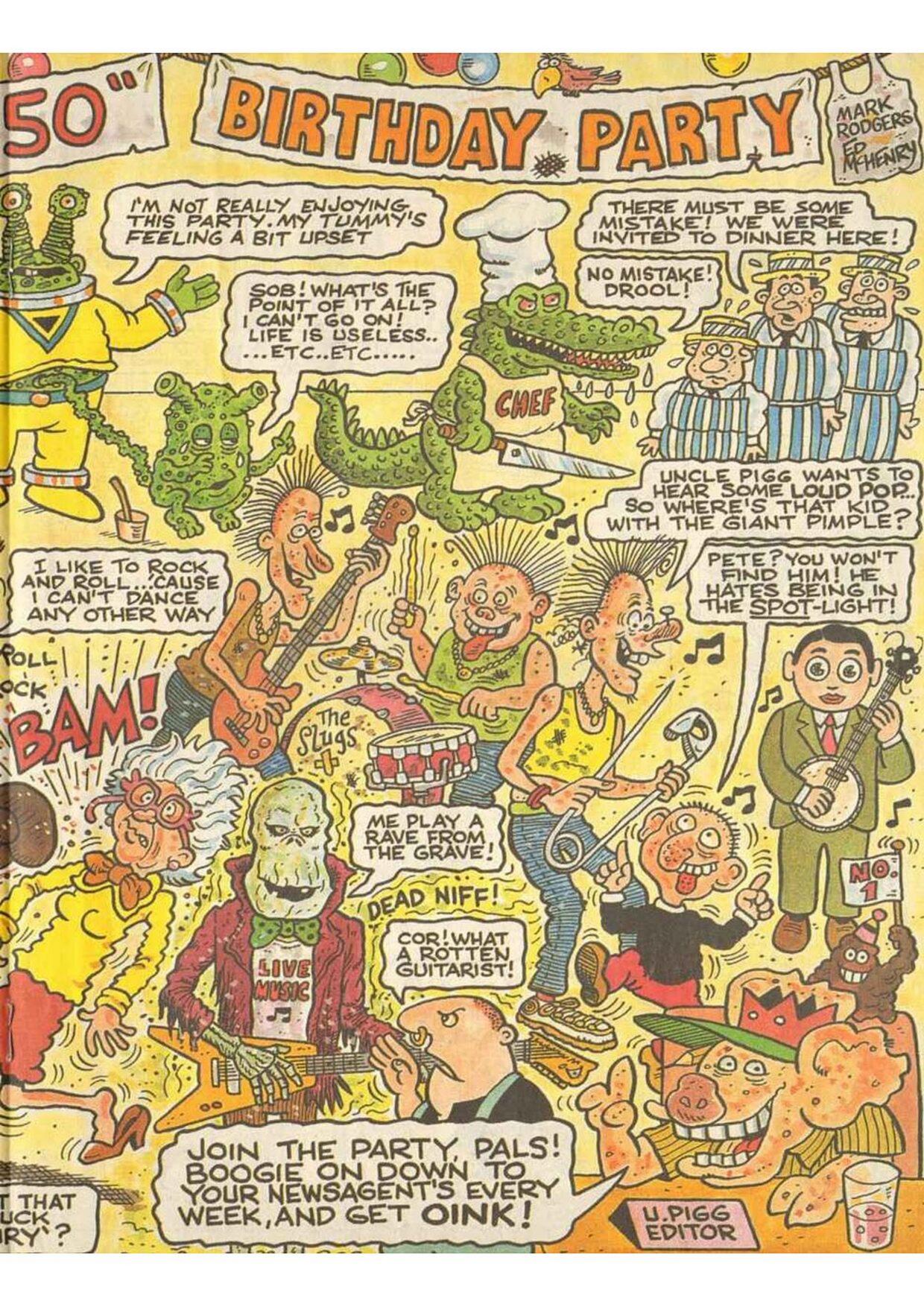
N WITH A PLETTIONS OF ODER! MY I'M TAKING L LOVELY LUCY TO THE "OINK SOTH OOH, THANK YOU AT LUCY'S NERVOUSNESS HAS MADE MY FOR THE ROSES, HOUSE ... PETE! THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL! EEK! PIMPLE FLARE ISSUE CELEBRATION PARTY" TONIGHT! I'M NOT GOING OUT WITH YOU NOW! HEY! THAT SHIFTED IT ANYWAY, LUCY! ER-HADN'T YOU BETTER - BUT, LUCY! YOU -GET RID OF BETWEEN US! NEW GET CHANGED FOR DRESS OF IT! HEY! WATCH THOSE ROSE THORNS -! DINK! PUBLISHING HUH! IT'S LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING KID I MET PRIVATE BEFORE! PARTY OH NO! PARTY ON SLAM MY OWN, TOM THUG'S BEEN INVITED THEN! TOO! NO SEARY

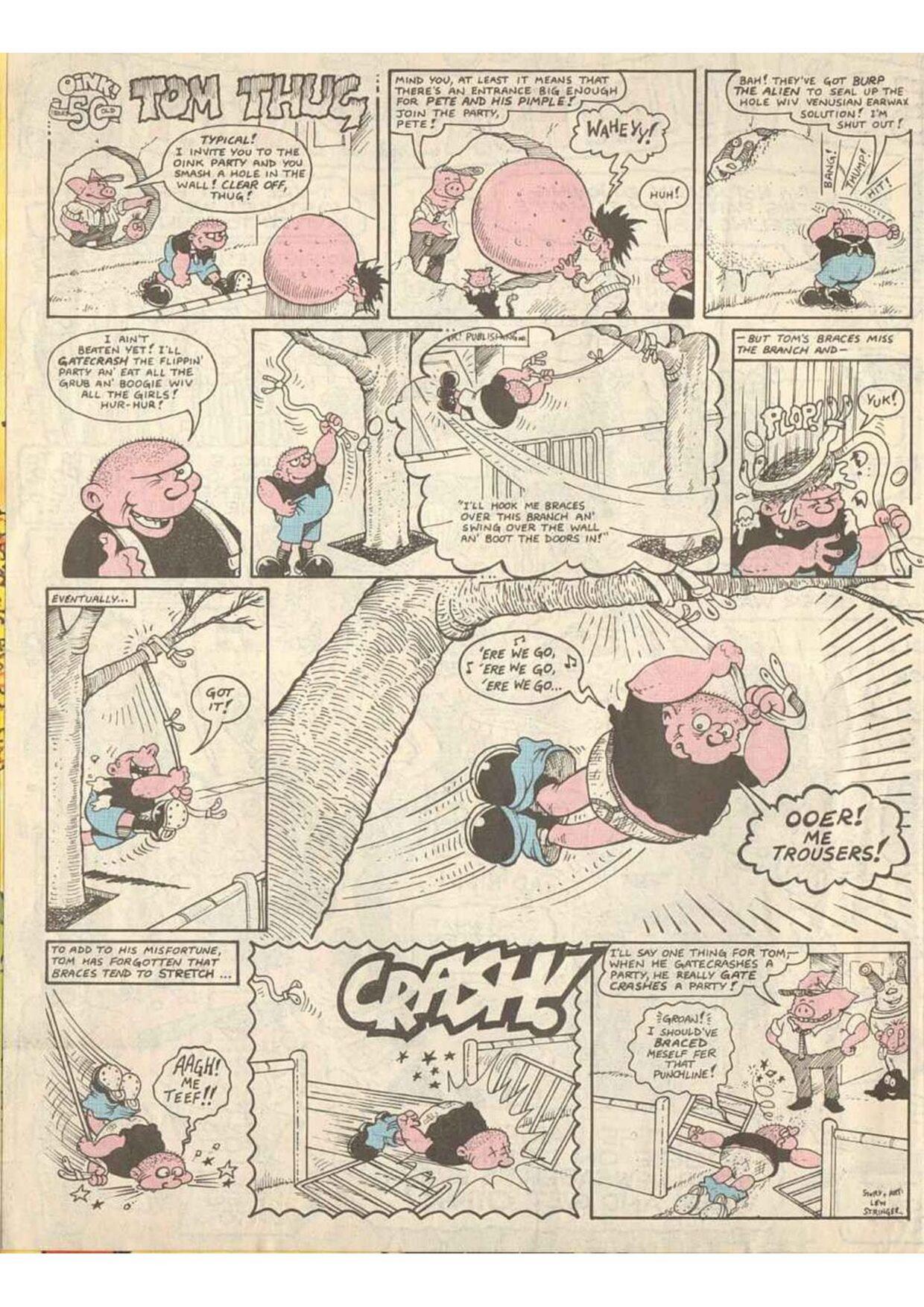




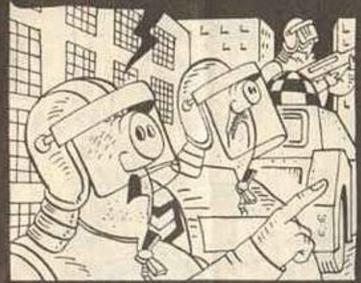






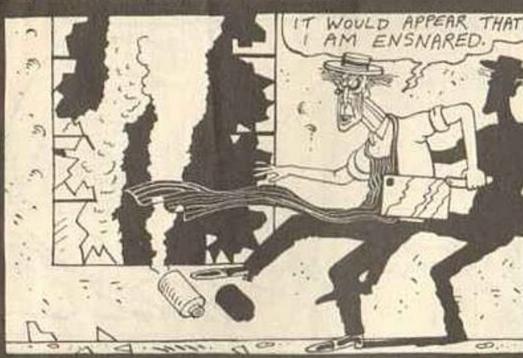


CLEAVERSMITH IS UP THERE, SARGE, HE'S EVEN UGLIER THAN I'D IMAGINED.

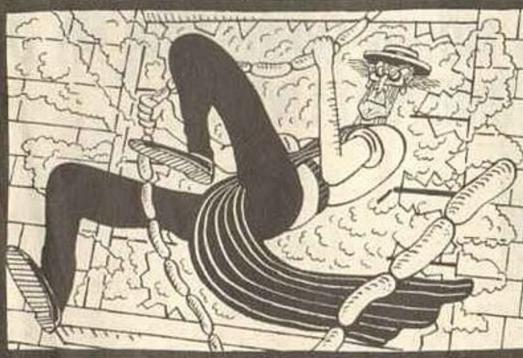




















BANX





AT LUNCHTIME AND LIVED!

BY DR. DESMOND DANGEROUS

At 7.30 a.m. my wife Vera nudged me in the ribs and said that she wanted to go somewhere different in the car this weekend. Obviously, Mount Everest sprang to mind, and so, once we had put the hard boiled eggs in the brown paper bag so that we wouldn't litter the countryside with fragments of broken shell when we ate our lunch, we set off.

The traffic was surprisingly heavy for a Saturday, and so it took us a good 3/4 of an hour to get onto the A57 "Snake Pass". The very name of this road sent shivers of anticipation running up my spine, but then Vera started complaining that I wasn't looking where I was going, which brought me down to earth again. I told her to button her lip and keep an eye open for the massive peak I was shortly to conquer, but she just went all quiet

and started rustling her "Woman's Realm". Vera gets like this quite often nowadays—I think it's got something to do with her feet.

Within minutes, Mount Everest had loomed into view, and so we sat in a lay-by eating our lunch while its huge craggy grandeur towered over our Reliant Robin. Seconds later, I was scaling its grassy foothills while Vera remained in the car because she felt chilly. About five minutes later I had reached its summit and could only marvel at the panoramic view over Derbyshire. Then I climbed down and drove home.

NEXT WEEK: Dr. Dangerous discovers the lost temple of Quetzacoatl whilst going to the Spar for a packet of butter.

FOOTNOTE: It has been pointed out to us that Dr. Dangerous might be confusing Mount Everest with a small hill in the Peak District, but we have chosen to ignore these comments.

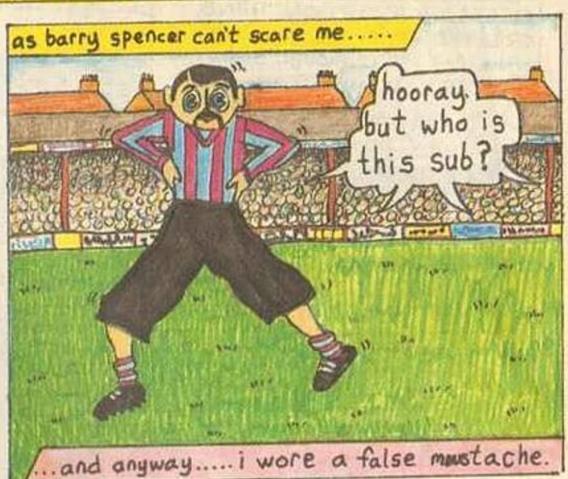
SCRIPT: HOWARD OSBORN

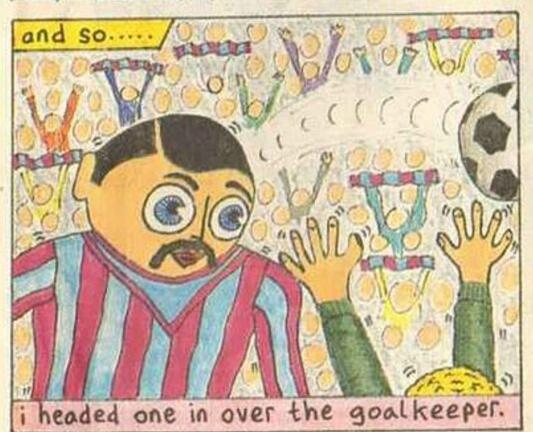
Frank of the bigshorts = part 5 a tale of football, ... corruption, and shorts told in 3 gripping parts as "timperley bigshorts" play "the baguley beasts" for one of them cups.

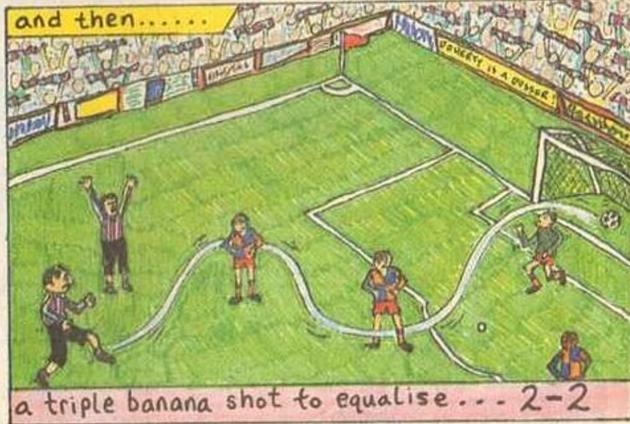
remember in the last issue, readers?... my timperley bigshorts team were 2-0 down, and i can't play because barry spencer said he would duff me up

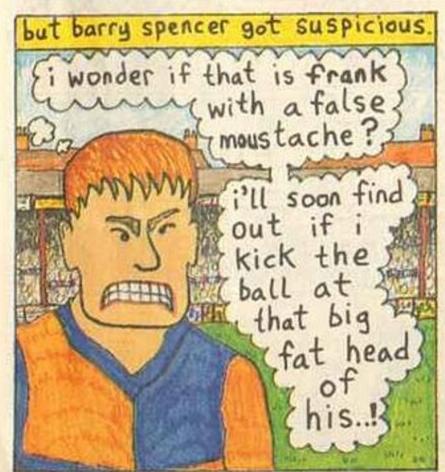






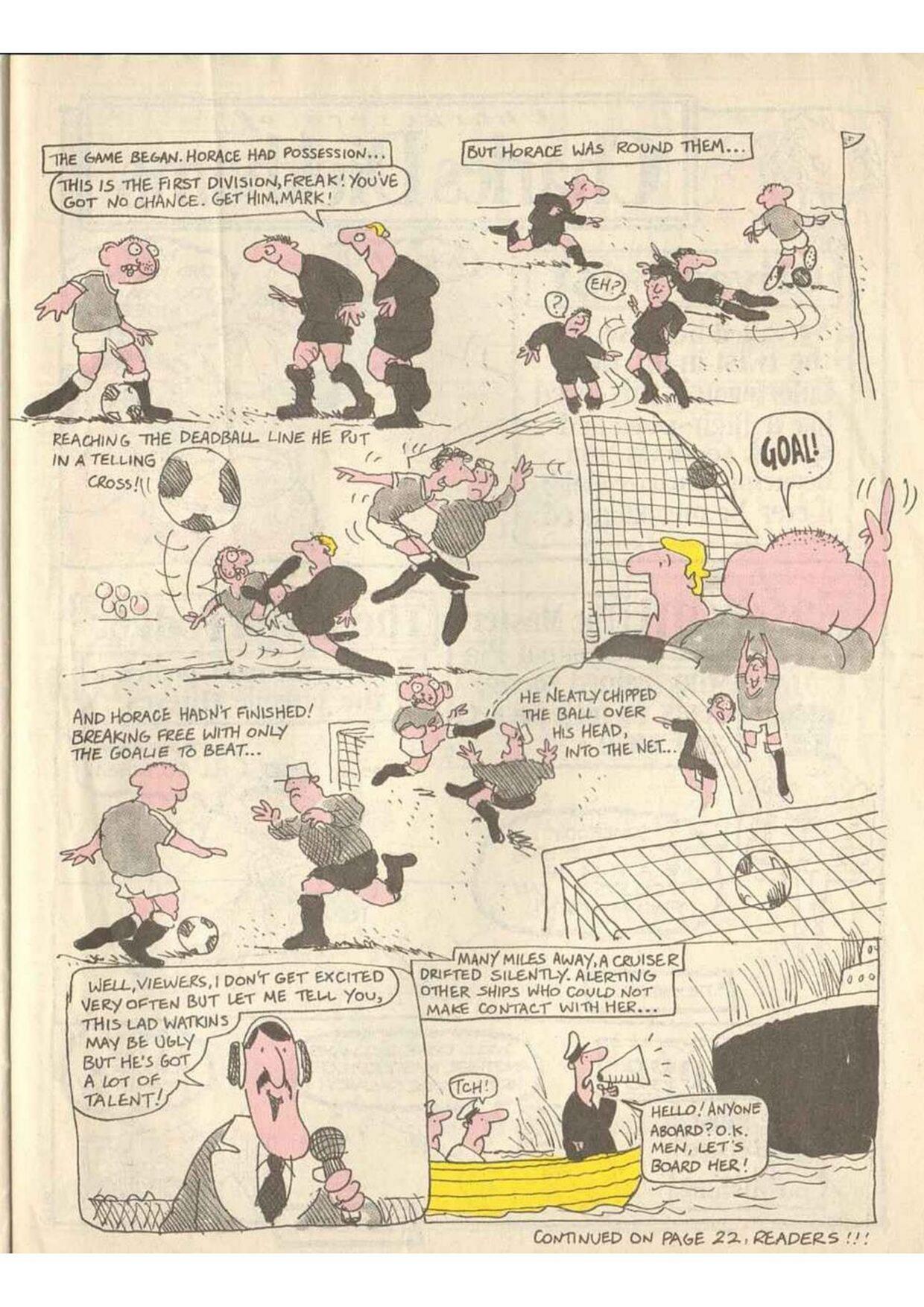














Charles Dickhams

Oliver Twist

So called because of the twist in his tail. Unfortunately, this acted like a high-powered spring sending him bouncing uncontrollably if ever he overbalanced.



Fagham

The Master Criminal Pig who trained young routs to pick pockets and steal.

The Artful Podger

By far, the most proficient of the juvenile thieves.



SOMEBODY

NIP OUT AND NICK

ME A PAIR OF

TROLLEYS - I CAN'T

FIND MY OWN!!

*TROUSERS



Scrooge

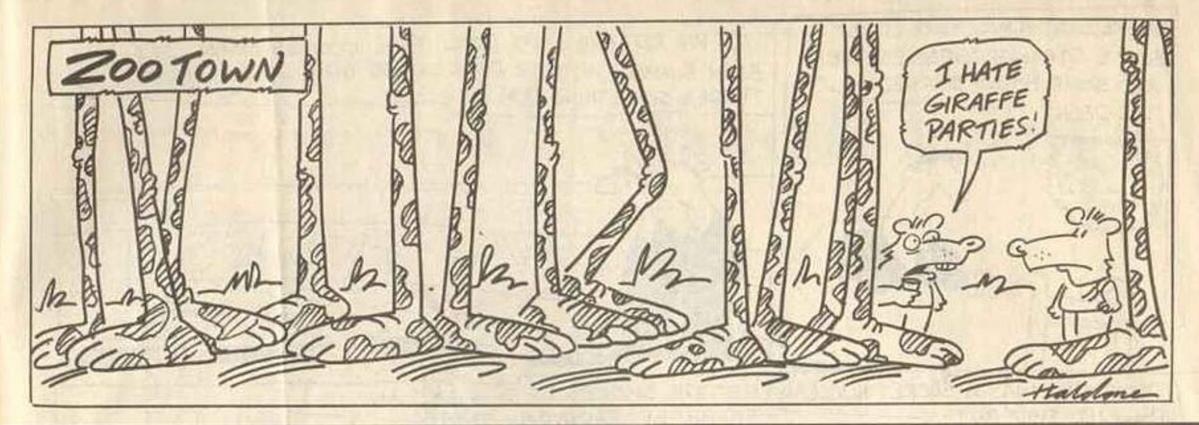
The most tight-fisted man in publishing.

ANOTHER MASTERPIECE! HERE'S YOUR SALARY! GROAN!
ALL THIS
WORK FOR
PEANUTS!!





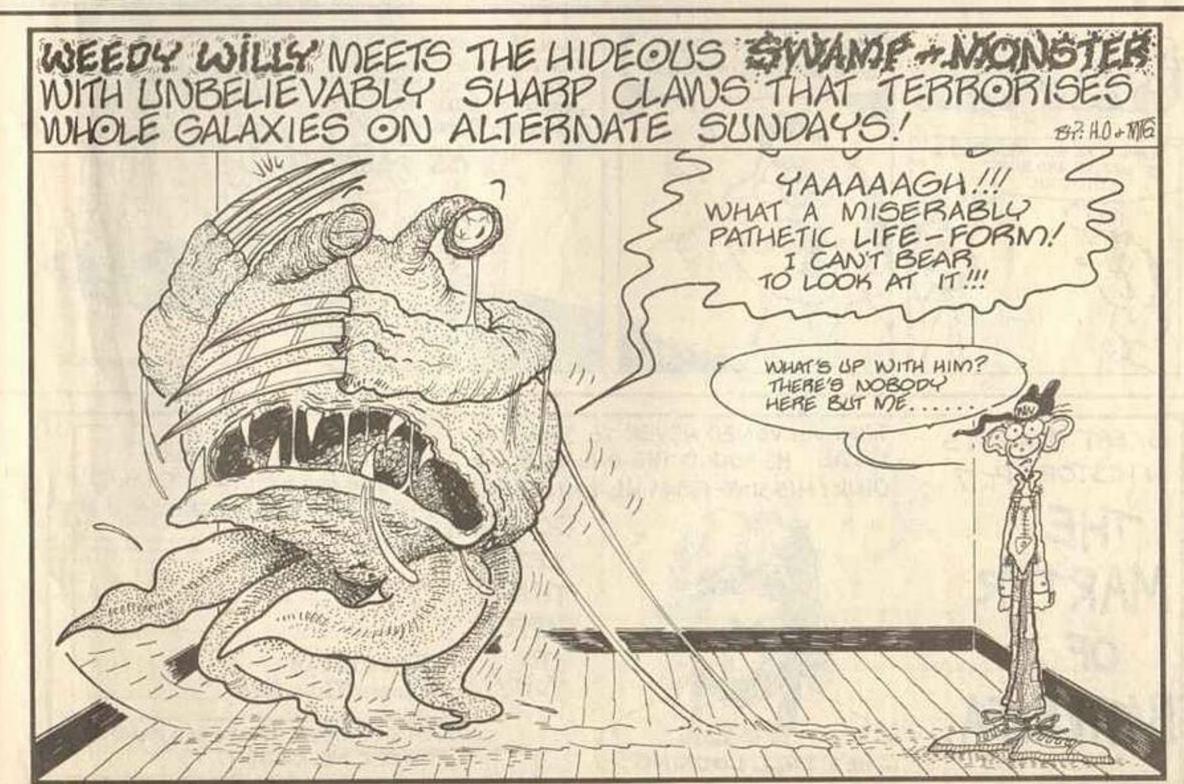






















GREAT MOMENTS IN HISTORY PT. 7.

THE MARTYR BATTERSEA

THIS MAN VOWED NEVER TO SHAVE UNTIL HE FOUND THE ONE ISSUE OF OINK! MISSING FROM HIS COLLECTION ...



... HE'S STILL LOOKING!

Dear Newsagent, please reserve me a copy of 'Oink'! EVERY SINGLE WEEK !!! DONT

Name

LET

THIS

To

YOU!

HAPPEN

Address

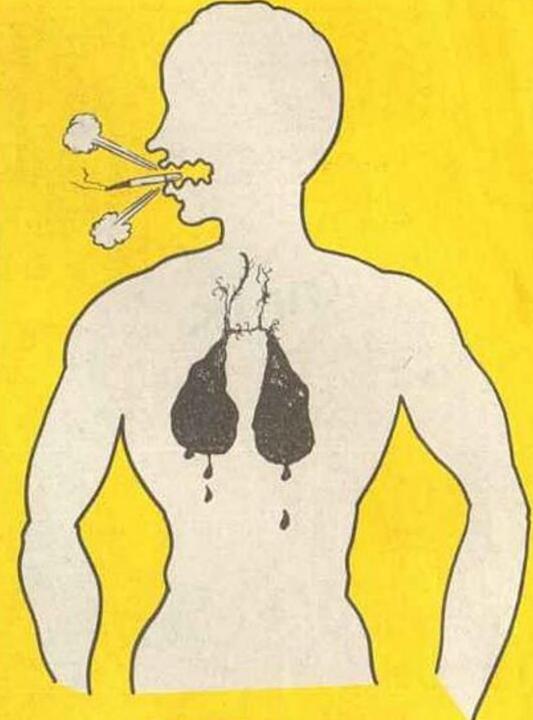
Signature of Parent/Guardian

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND HAND IT TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.



MADVERTISEMENT

Black Lungs



JOHN SLAYER SPECIAL

UNCLE PIGG HEALTH WARNING: ONLY MORONS (AND BUTCHERS) SMOKE.



Number Six: Eating, Drinking and Being Merry



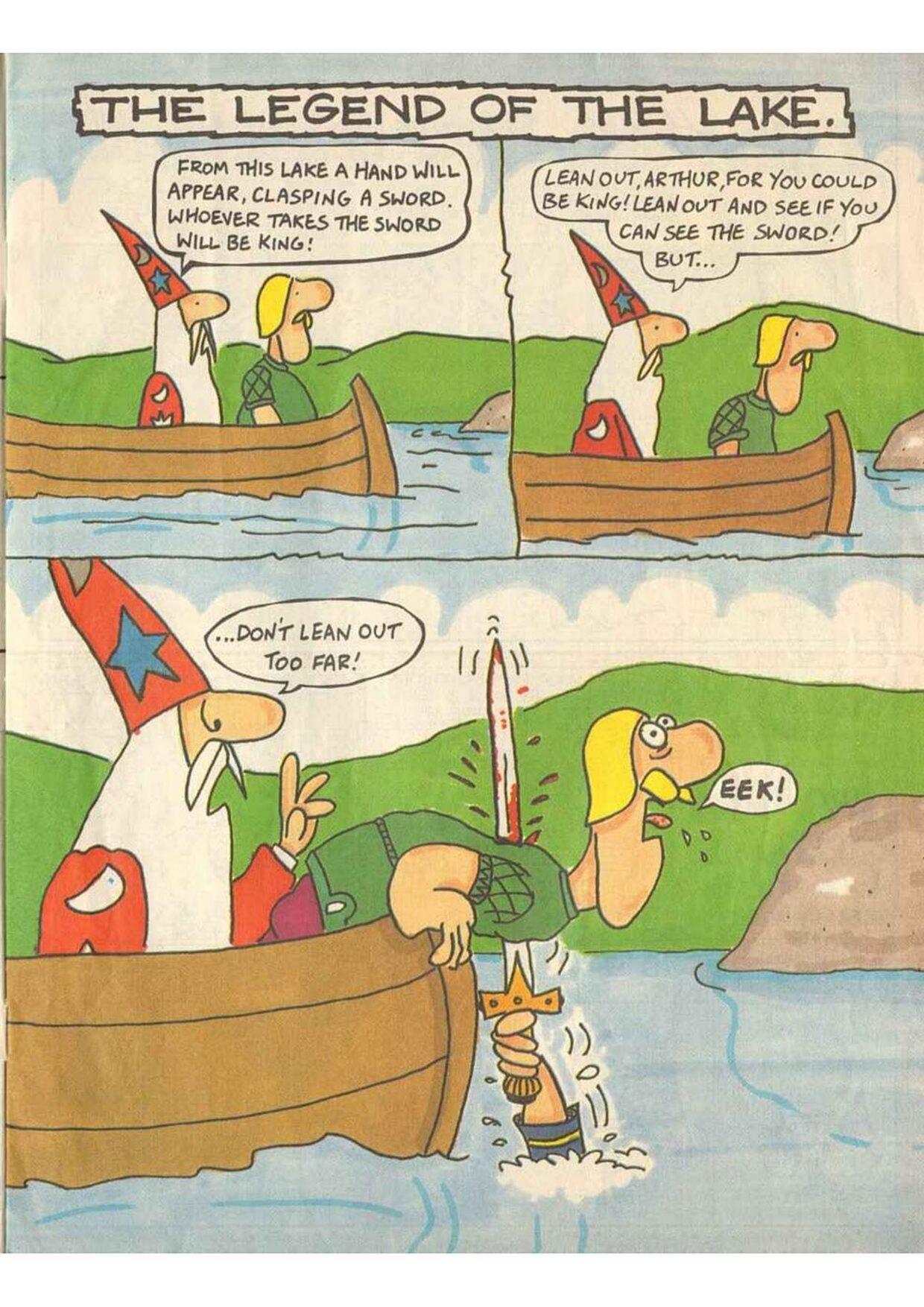
NOVEMBER

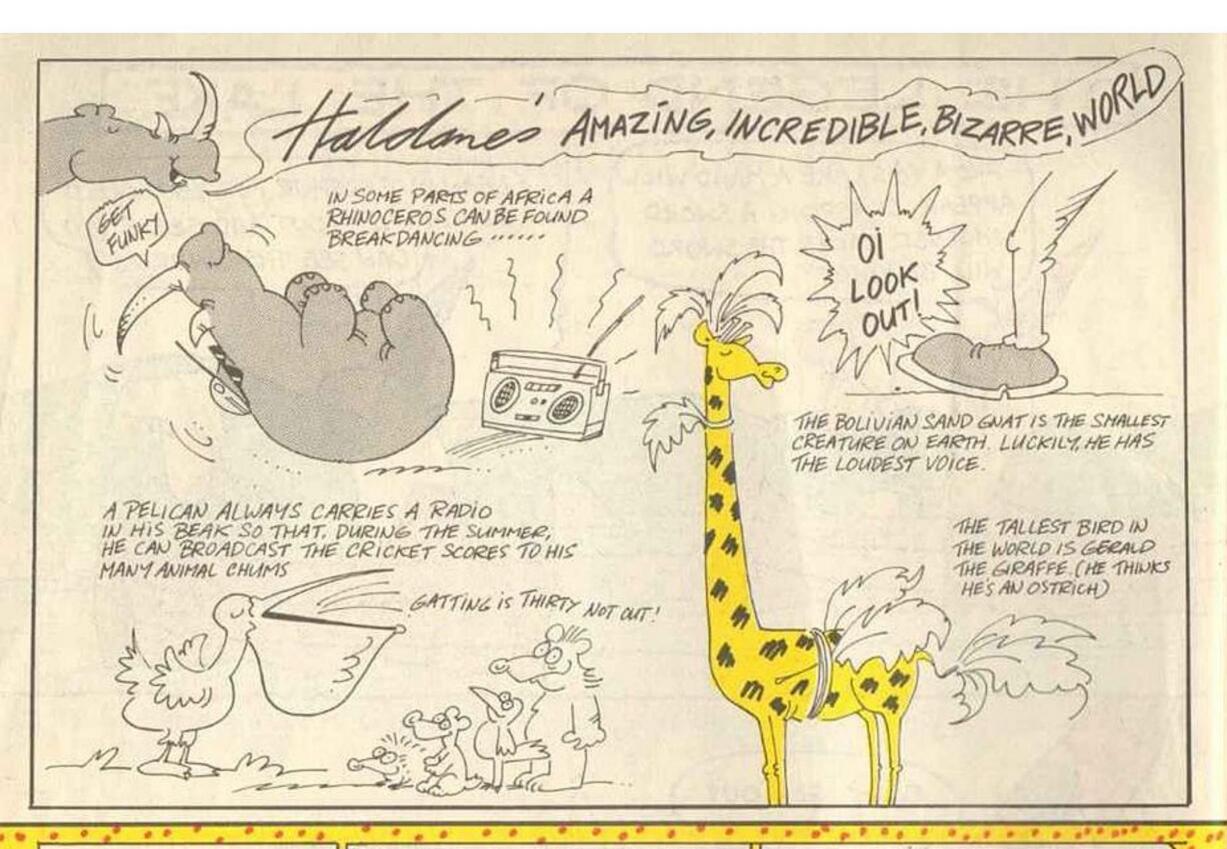
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Sat	5	12	20	26		
Sun	6	13	21	27		

DECEMBER

Mon		5	12	19	26
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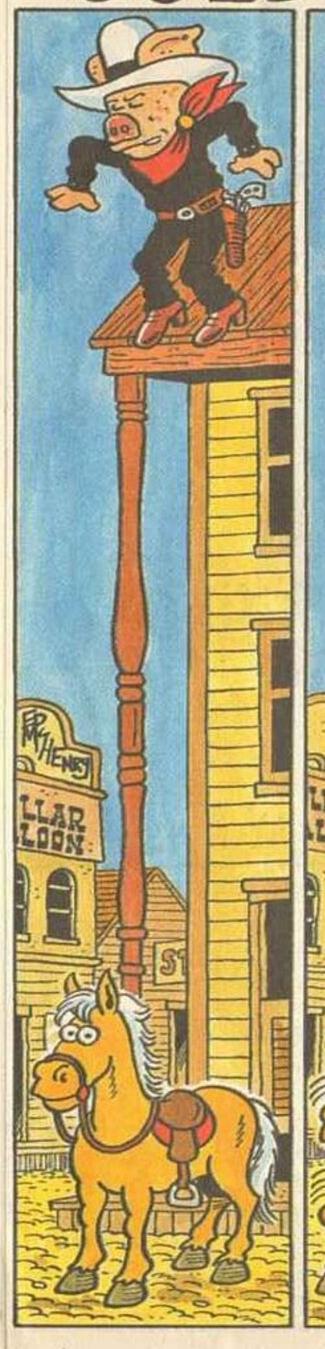


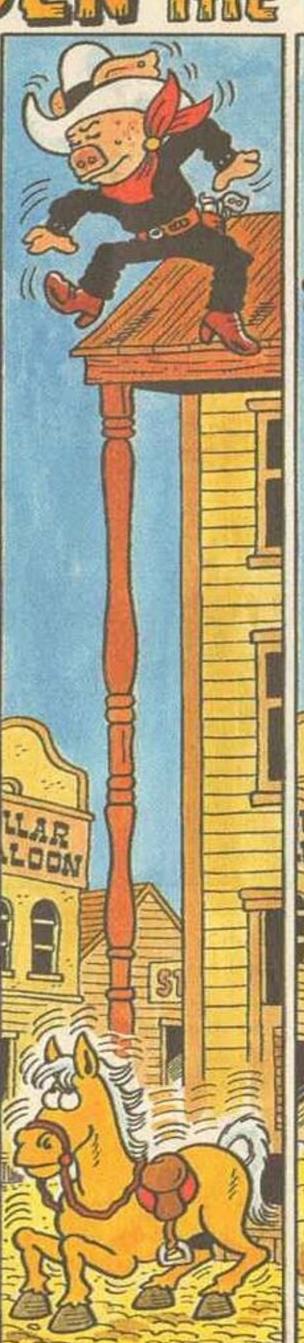






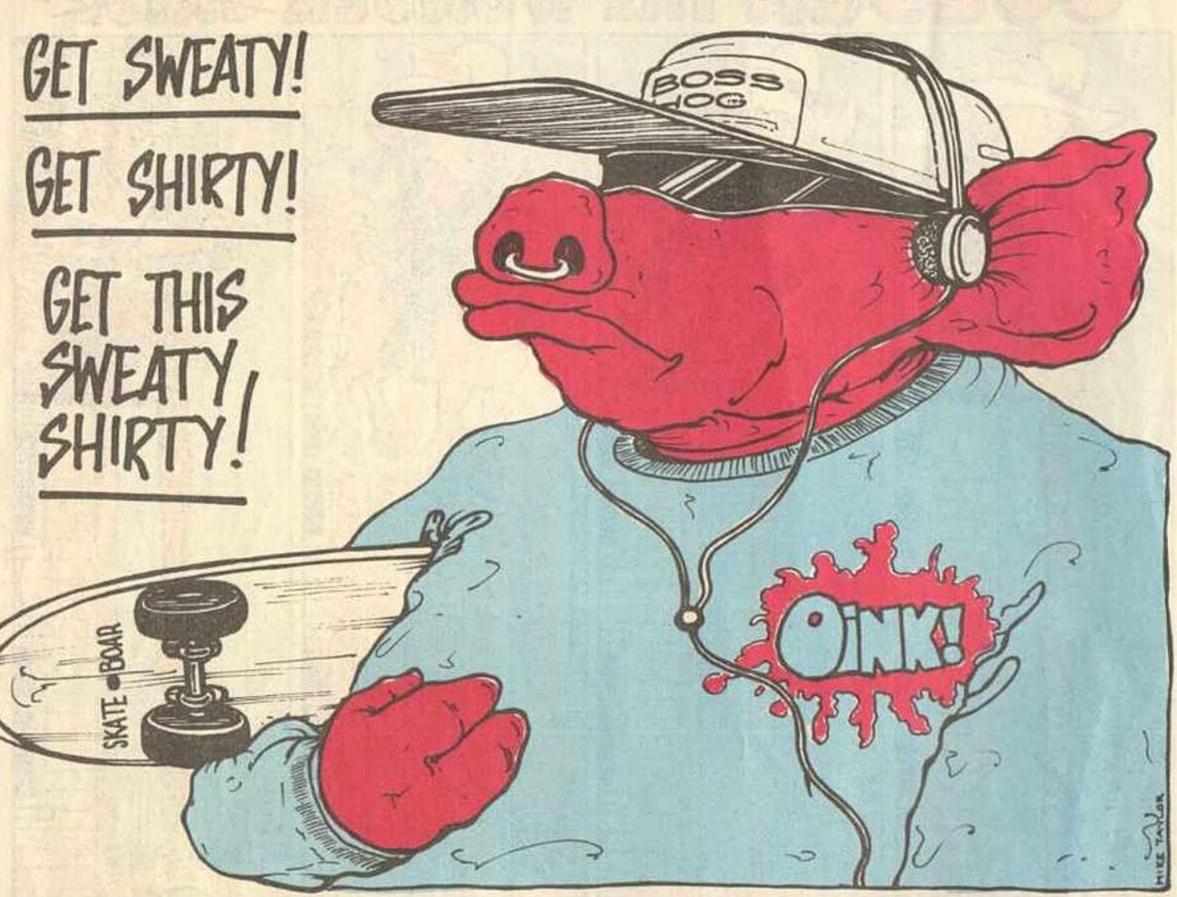
THE RINGO PIG AND HORSE, GOLDEN THE WONDER CRISE?







BEAHIPHOG WITH THIS SWILL SWEAT SHIRT!



Yol Hip Hogs! Get smart with this swine-ishly stylish sweat-shirt. Splashed in porky-pink with the 'designer' Oink! logo, this fab gear is 100% piggy perfect. It's cool for cats, dogs, hamsters and any other pets you want to buy one for! This exclusive item cannot be bought elsewhere, so raid your piggy banks and send your money along in a stamped addressed envelope to me at:

SWEAT-SHIRT OFFER, OINK! CLUB, 99, CHURCH STREET, TEWKESBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, GL20 5RS.



PRICES

Adults: £14.99 (£13.99 for Pig Pack members) Children: £10.99 (£9.99 for Pig Pack members)

Name	
Address	
Number of shirts red	quired
Childrens	Adults
State chest size -	
Childrens 28" or 32"	
Adults 36" 40" or 44"	
State if Pig Pack men	nber (Yes or No)
If yes, state member	ship number
State whether chequ	ie or postal order
Cheques and postal 'The Oink! Club'.	orders to be made payable to
Amount enclosed	

Uncle Pigg regrets that this offer is not available to readers in Eire and overseas.

BEARE VITTON SERVING MORNING SERVING

